

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

DANIEL FROHMAN, President of the Actors' Fund, has arranged to have a benefit for the fund in Philadelphia at the Forrest Theatre on Feb. 7. Not only will players appearing in attractions in Philadelphia at the time help out in the show, but a contingent will go from New York. On the programme will be Grant Mitchell, Nat Goodwin, Lew Fields, Charles Winninger, Minna Gale Haynes, Maclyn Arbuckle, May Irwin, Blanche Bates, Eddie Garvie, Thelma Hunt and members of the "Going Up" Company.

JIMMY'S FUTURE.
When Jimmy was seven his father was sure the boy had a future that might be obscure. "At thirty he'll be a great doctor," said he: "I've studied the youngster; just wait—you shall see."

His mother was certain that some day she'd hear the boy had adopted an artist's career. She said he'd make millions at world-famous brush.

But Grandmother laughed and said, "Both of you hush!" "A banker he'll be—that's not hard to perceive."

Then Grandfather scoffed and said, "I got you, Steve! You're thinking of money, as all women do: The boy'll be a lawyer—a famous one, too."

Well, Jimmy's now thirty; last night I went round to spend a few moments where highballs are found. I saw the young man with his foot on the rail, imbibing the high ones and telling a tale.

"I told the old guy that the job was too tough," he muttered. "Me work? Say, forget all that stuff! I'm living at home and the folks treat me swell!"

Which all goes to show that you never can tell.

FOILING THE VILLAIN.
Some years ago Cyril Keightley, now in "A Little Journey" at the Vanderbilt Theatre, was acting in a sketch with a young Scotchman. During their travels they struck a small town in Australia where the air, because of a silver mining plant, was charged with fumes of lead. Almost every visitor became poisoned. The Scotchman vowed the air couldn't make him ill, but just before the end of their sketch the first night he began to grow pale. Keightley was supposed to shoot his co-actor as a finish in the playlet. The Scotchman realized he wasn't going to last it out, so he muttered:

"Ha, Mike, you're foiled. You were about to shoot me but I have swallowed that lead shilling you passed on me last night and I am dying now, from lead poisoning."

And thus, having saved the sketch, he dropped.

HONOR TRIPS US UP.
Unwarned, we have been honored. We have been made a charter member of The Yeggs, a new club composed almost wholly of bright young men. T. B. Oliphant is Dictator. The club has no dues and no rules, and its only purpose is to eat. A dinner will be held Sunday night in the Roumanian Casino, in Broome Street, and E. M. Statler, who is making a collection of hotels, will be the guest of honor.

Other Yeggs are Eugene Keiley Allen, who can tell whether a show is "over" the minute he sees the receipts for the first four weeks; Bugs Baer, who says it quick; J. Jay Kaufman, whose first name is Scott; Harry Herchfeld, daddy of Abie; Bert Levy, the whistler; James F. Sinnott, the film magnate; Harry Tierney, the piano runner; Dr. Leo Michel, the opthalmologist; Count Thomas de Vasey, who really is one; Benjamin F. Holzman.

FOOLISHMENT.
A Bayville young woman named Klug has given her beau back his ring. He turned out a flake. But that wasn't what hurt—He laughed when the girl tried to sing.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.
May—Three men called on me at one time. S. W. White, her car (Charles Emerson Cook, Aeolian Building, New York).

Bywyn Hughes and Maury Paul, all of whom are artistic in the extreme. There is no way to join The Yeggs. The membership is limited to fifteen, so that if a fight occurs at a meeting everybody can get in without crowding.

CARROLL WRITES ANOTHER.
Earl Carroll, recently of the United States Aviation Forces, has written another musical comedy. It is called "You'll Be Surprised." We cannot announce details as to its production, but wait—you will be.

ART READS THE WORLD.
On the cover of The World's Magazine Section last Sunday was the picture of Miss Lawson, described as an ideal type of American beauty. She is of an old Southern family. Comes Arthur Hammerstein with the announcement that Miss Lawson has been engaged for his new musical play, "Tumble In," and will make her stage debut in that show.

A PRESS AGENT'S LUCK.
That chubby publicity promoter, Arthur Muddings, has just learned that a relative of his died in Philadelphia last week and left him a liquor store. A note from him says: "Who the devil was it started this Prohibition thing, anyway?"

PROTECTING "EVERYTHING."
Charles Dillingham was notified yesterday by law firm in Chicago that legal action had been started to restrain the Hippodrome in Chicago from using the advertising line, "Everything at the Hippodrome." As "Everything" is the name of the New York Hippodrome's current show, Mr. Dillingham contends that it belongs to the New York Hippodrome Corporation.

GOSSIP.
Gene Temple has been engaged for "The Dancer," in which Peggy Hopkins will appear. Cyrus Wood is helping Oscar Eagle stage "A Sleepless Night." He wrote the lyrics for "The Melting of Molly." The sketch performance of Al Johnson in "Sinbad" will come to pass at the Winter Garden to-night.

Charles Orr and Angie Weimers will open in the new act, "A Courtship in Song," at the Twenty-third Street Theatre Feb. 5.

The Hippodrome orchestra will hold its annual banquet soon. Raymond Rubell will talk on "Will the Jazz Concerto Replace the Wagnerian Cadenza in America?"

Terry Ramsaye of the Radio-Rivolt press department doesn't like to be called Jerry by mistake. He says "Jerry" is so common.

On the return trip of the President the sailors of the George Washington will give Mr. and Mrs. Wilson a large doll costumed as "Every Sailor," which is the title of their show.

Constance Binney, who has been doing time in moving pictures, had been engaged for the Ziegfeld "Nine o'clock Revue and Midnight Frolic." She sings and dances.

Claude Croucher notifies us that the chorus girls in "The Melting of Molly" are so beautiful that they have to battle their way through the Johnnies at the Broadhurst stage door nightly. Claude's a judge, too.

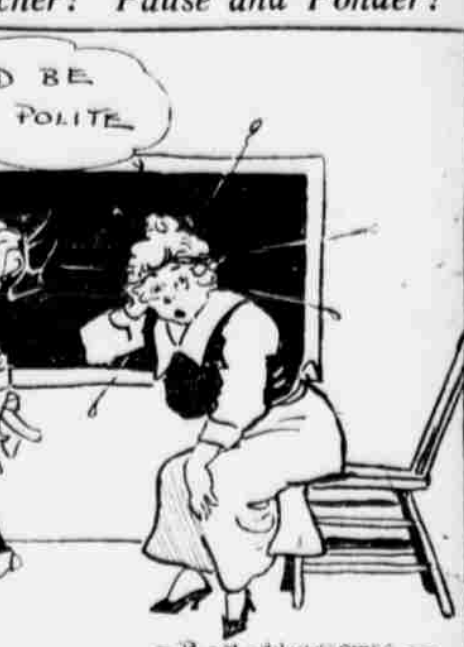
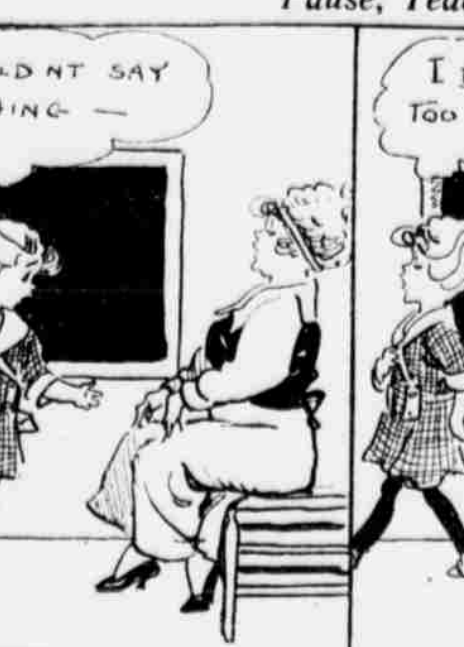
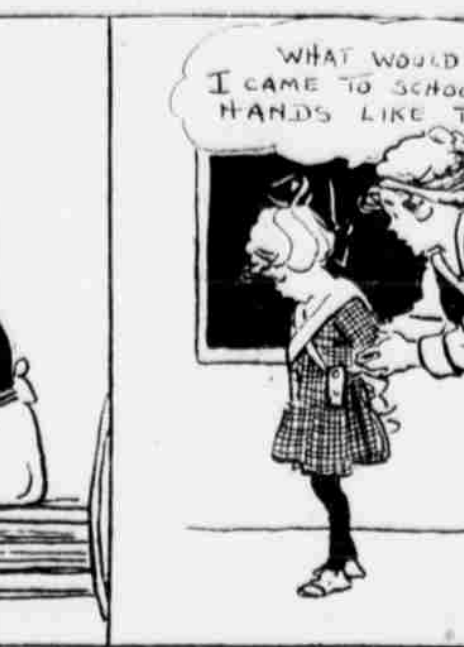
Feb. 5 is the date set for the release of Frank A. Keeney's new film, "Marriage for Convenience," in which Catherine Calvert is the star. It is in five reels.

Stuart Walker's new bill of short plays, to be presented at the Punch and Judy Theatre Monday, will be an all-Dunaway affair. It will include "King Argimenes," "The Golden Doom" and "The Gods of the Mountains."

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.
There's a guard in the subway named I. M. Weber. If you feel like joking, joke.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.
Constant Reader—Write Oscar Schenck, care theatre; Richmond, care Lamb's Club, New York. Mr. S. W. White her car (Charles Emerson Cook, Aeolian Building, New York).

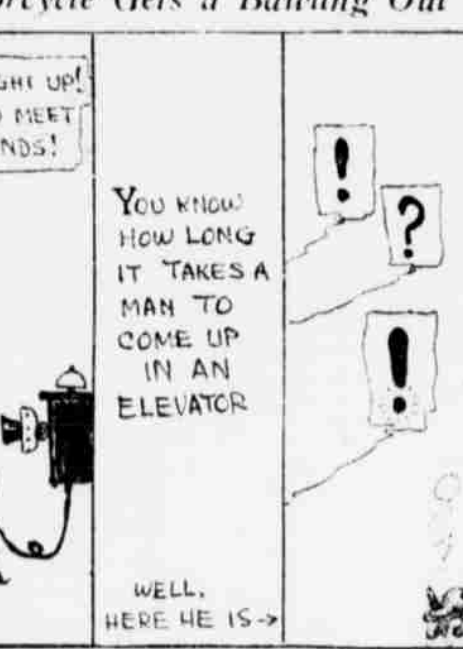
LITTLE MARY MIXUP



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



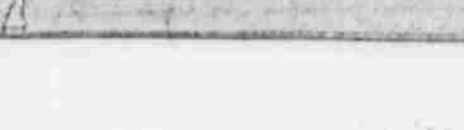
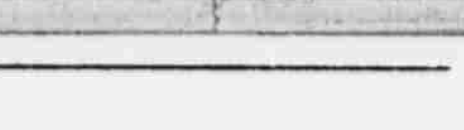
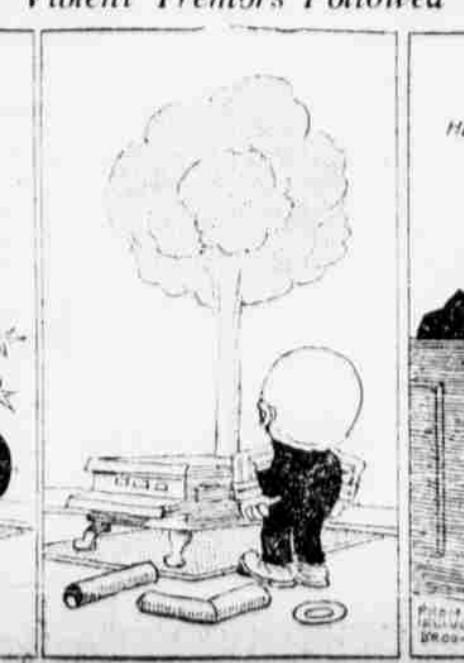
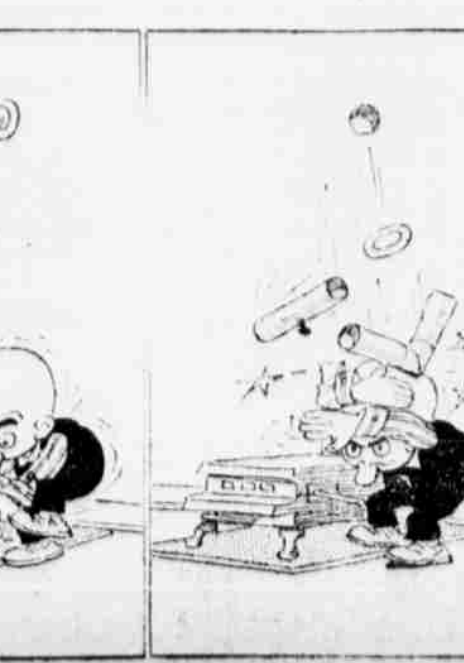
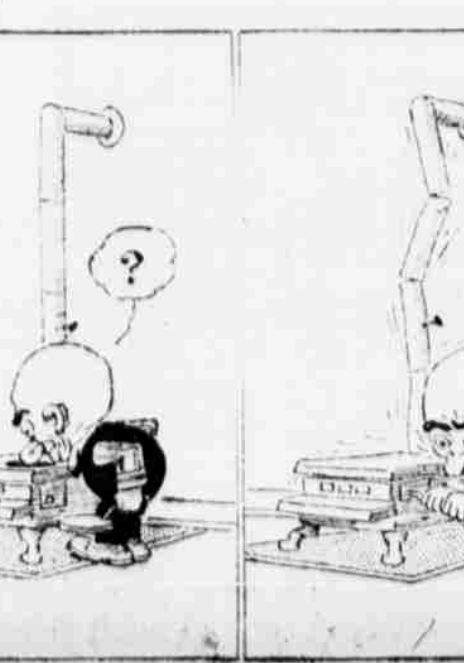
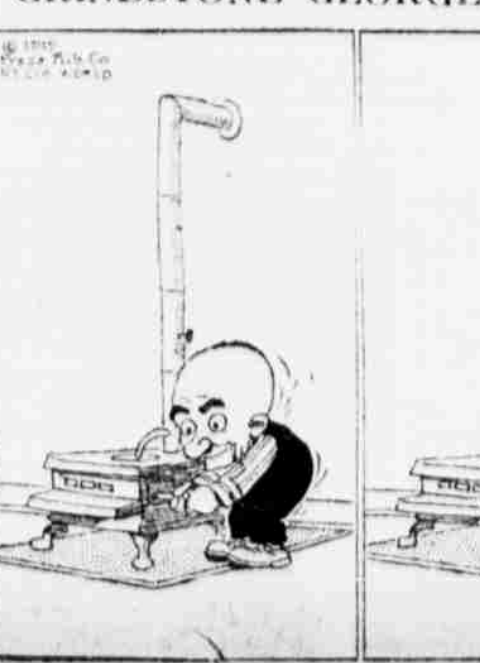
JOE'S CAR



SOMEWHERE IN BROOKLYN



GRINDSTONE GEORGE



The Day's Good Stories

ECHOING RILLS.
"NOTICE the horse-faced guy that just went out!" asked Heloise, a waitress in the rapid-fire restaurant. "I don't know whether he is a kiddie or an undertaker with a jag on."

"Well, he eat's cake!" returned Claudine, another waitress. "What'd he do?"

"Why, he looked around at the customers galloping their soup, and says he, 'Ah, young lady, permit me to say—'"

"OKEH" the new ARROW FORM-FIT COLLAR 25 CENTS EACH

compliment this establishment on the acoustic properties of its name. It is the best I ever listened to." Judge.

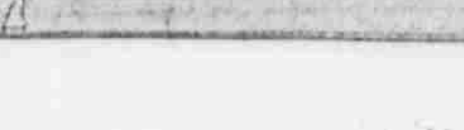
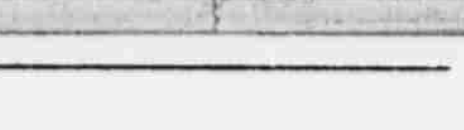
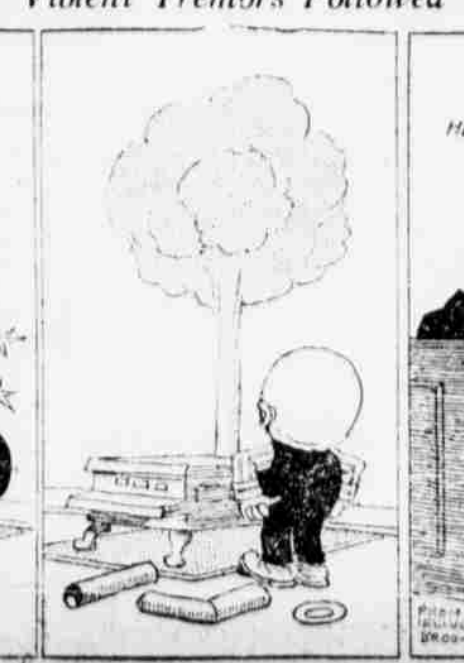
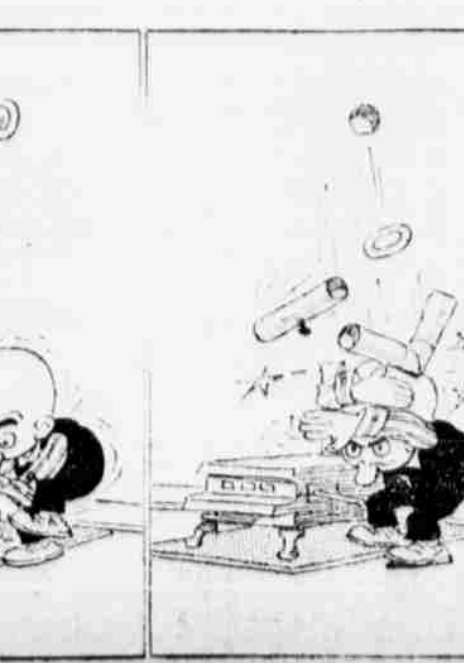
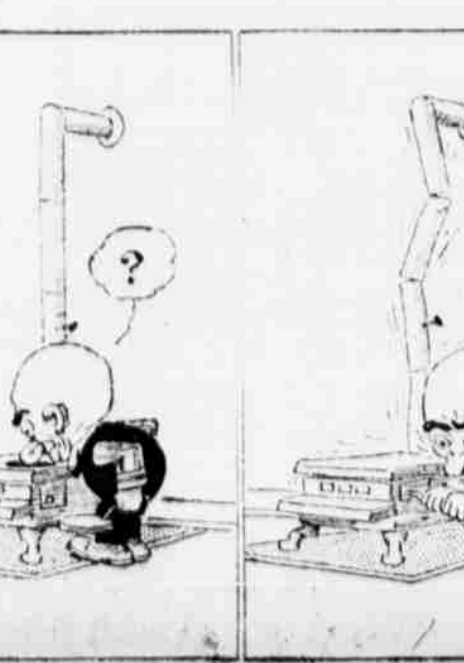
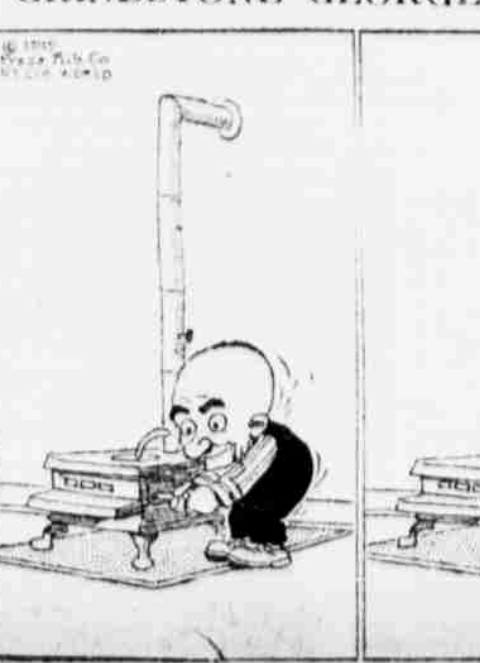
NATIONAL CONSCIENCE VINDICATED.
A HORSE, hitched to a wagon full across the car tracks in front of a Government building, assisted by the usual first aids, and unbuckled a lot of harness and the horse was up and on his way. And that was all there was to it, except that

While a car waited for the track to be cleared an elderly man person, who looked as if he considered the world a big mistake, said to a man beside him:

"Cast your eye at the windows of that office, sir; every one alive with men and women: If the clerks of a department will leave their desks and fiddle away the Government's time over a trifling sight like this, what, sir, I ask, must be the state of our nation's conscience?"

The man next had cast up an eye per request, and chuckled with the heartiness of one who sleeps well, eats three solid meals a day and treats his wife like a perfect lady.

GRINDSTONE GEORGE



Pause, Teacher! Pause and Ponder!

Sure—Let the City Get His Meals for Awhile!

We'll Bet the Motorcycle Gets a Bawling Out THIS Time!

Late—as Usual!

"Violent Tremors Followed by a Volcanic Eruption!"

"NOBODY" Sends a "lovely" to "Grindstone George" HE PLEADS GUILTY WHEN ARRESTED FOR SPEEDING

JUDGE, I WASN'T GOING OVER TWO MILES AN HOUR; IN FACT I WAS CHANGING A TIRE AT THE TIME!